

DMX f/ Lil' Scrappy**"Go For Dat"**

Visit "[Go For Dat](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: DMX]

Ok! Uh, yo, yo, grrr, yo, uh huh

You know how we do, (Talk to 'em baby) nahmean

Smack niggas around (Talk to 'em baby) nahmean

Let 'em know, (Talk to 'em baby) it's my motherfuckin
house nahmean

(Talk to 'em baby) Let these motherfuckers know aight

[DMX]

Aiyyo, don't fuck with dog, dog is a beast

X, only nigga get love in the streets

Shit done fell off straight from the horse

Bullshit, gettin four mics in the Source

I can't respect that, it's just how I feel

You know the truth when you hear it, it's for real

Come on, what the deal? Like it don't show

Wooo! Yall niggas gon' feel it when you comin back

Man, you niggas play too many games

Too many jokes, what I said? Too many names

Provoke situations, but do me the same

And I'll show how a nigga stay true to the game

You gots to be more careful, like Terry Woods

I'm a nigga that can pass through every hood

Up to no good, that show you wool

Bitch, X got pull, that's how I get down, pitbull

[Chorus: Lil' Scrappy]

Watch that nigga; get stomped the fuck down

Watch that ho; get dragged the fuck out

Damn that nigga; get knocked the fuck down

Bitch ass nigga; get laid the fuck out

Do somethin nigga; to get you stomped down

Do somethin bitch; to get you dragged out

Do somethin nigga; to get you knocked out

Step up bitch, get laid the fuck out

[DMX]

Stop the bullshit cause ain't nothin funny

Yall cats is only in this for the money

It's all good when the check drops

But it's back to the hood when the check stops

You never left, you ain't got to worry about comin back
Wooo! Yall niggas gon' feel it when you comin back
And I'll be there doin my thing
Fuckin wit cruddy niggas keep pumpin the game
Ask around, difference between me and you
Is I get at 'em, my friends you know what I do
Listen, don't play with me that way
Cause faggot, I can end it all today, fuck what you
sayin
Play fair with men, act like one
Talk like a bitch and get smacked like one
Got rabbit in 'em, get jacked like one
Make the call, hit me back like done

[Chorus: 2x]

[DMX]

You always been the son type nigga
Scared to pull a gun type nigga
Talk shit and run type nigga
Seek through the fake shit and sniff out the bullshit
From a mile away so put the smile away
X gon' give it to ya, I go hard
Bitch, my name rings bells in the yard
Check my resume, track record is official

Visit [DMX f/ Lil' Scrappy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.